

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH." SHAKESPEARE.

VOLUME II.]

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 26, 1826.

[NUMBER 82.]

THE REFLECTOR.

THE DISAPPOINTMENTS OF LIFE.

The present world is a scene of variety, succession and mutability. Hills and valleys, barren wastes and fruitful fields, diversify the works of God. The morning dawn, and the noon-tide brightness, are succeeded by the shadows of evening and the darkness of midnight. Maturing summer follows the reviving spring, and hoary-headed winter succeeds the pleasing melancholy of autumn.

Equally variable is human life. Our circumstances, our relations, and even our own bodies are continually changing. But this very diversity exhibits the perfections of Providence, and is designed to educate us for an eternal state. It is easy to perceive that if any thing were according to our mind, if we were to experience no cessation of pleasure in this world, we never should be willing to exchange it for another. It is right, therefore, that we should learn from our own observation and experience, by how uncertain a tenure we hold the choicest of earthly blessings. By these means our zeal will be active, our patience become perfect, and we shall be the more ready and willing to depart and be with Christ. Life and health are uncertain. As to our life, it is a vapour which appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away. Our health is dependent upon so many delicate and combined causes, that we are never safe from disease.

What reason then have we to say as we walk the streets, the hour is coming when I shall behold you no more; and when we enter our dwellings, to say *the grave is my home*; this apparel I now lay aside, and presume, I shall soon lay aside forever; and this bed on which I rest my weary body, will be by and by chilled with the dampness of death from this sinking frame. *Lord! make me to know my end and the measure of my days.* In our walks we see many going to their long home, and the mourners going about the streets. We enter the sanctuary, and miss those of whom we once took sweet counsel, and with whom we went to the house of God. Their places know them no more. We enter our own dwellings and those of our friends, and painful recollections are awakened by the vacant seats they once occupied, and by a sight of those books they had read, and marked with their own hands. We walk from room to room and sigh for lover and friend: hast Thou, we inquire, put far from me my acquaintance? But in the midst of the varying scenes, divine grace preserves a balance in the soul. In prosperity it serves to keep us humble; in adversity it sustains our spirits; and while we enjoy its benefits in the life which now is, we are called to look beyond this mutable world to a state of perfect and unchangeable happiness. Death ends our toil and strife, and brings us to that rest which remains for the people of God. *Methodist Magazine.*

THE FALL OF THE LEAF.

It is well for a man that he is often reminded of the uncertainty of mortal life, and that every thing borne upon the stream of Time, soon passeth away, and is seen no more on earth forever. Landscape scenery, at one and the same view, not unfrequently exhibits the melow foliage of Autumn, the luxuriance of Summer, and the garniture of Spring; like the family group, possessing within its favoured circle the various stages of youth, manhood and age; it presents to a contemplative mind, no unmeaning nor uninteresting picture. Even the Chrysalis and the Butterfly, ephemeral as they are, impart a moral lesson; nor particularly at this season of the year is the fallen leaf, in the mute eloquence of its brief history, swiftly swept away, as it is, by the passing winds, a less impressive monitor. It tells us that on earth there is no perennial Spring, Autumn has come, the Summer is past, and that winter is basting on apace.

"Dreary Winter shuts the scene."

THE SAFE RETREAT.

Retreat from your dishonourable courses, ye who by licentiousness, extravagance, and vice, are abusers of the world! You are degrading, you are ruining yourselves. You are misemploying the gifts of God; and the giver will not fail to punish. Awake to the pursuits of men of virtue and honour. Break loose from the magic circle, within which you are at present held. Reject the poisonous cup which the enchantress Pleasure holds up to your lips. Draw aside the veil which she throws over your eyes. You will then see other objects than you now behold. You will see a dark abyss opening beneath your feet. You will see virtue and temperance marking out the road which conducts you to true felicity.—*BALIN.*

Truth and plain dealing are sometimes the proofs and the results of friendship. But to utter in conversation any thing, which, though true, gives useless and unnecessary pain, is not only a breach of good manners, but of good morals, and indicates a disposition naturally cruel and ferocious. The man, who wantonly tortures the mind of his fellow creatures, who tortures his body, if he could do it with impunity.

It is no merit to do any thing in our power to oblige and to please a friend, while we can do it conveniently; the real and only test of our sincere concern for his happiness, consists in our readiness to purchase his comfort even at the expense of our own favourite propensities.

THE TRAVELLER.

FROM THE NEW-YORK STATESMAN.

CARTER'S LETTERS FROM EUROPE.

Castleton, 29th July, 1825.

The most peculiar feature in the ornaments of Chatsworth is its fountains; and as it was the first thing of the kind I had ever seen, my readers will permit me to enter somewhat into detail. It may be premised, that the criticisms of Lord Kaimes had taught me long ago theoretically, that such unnatural works as are here displayed are in bad taste; and a practical illustration has fully satisfied me of the justness of his lordship's strictures.

The reservoir from which the fountains are supplied is on a moor, a thousand feet above the level of the Derwent. It covers about fifty acres to the depth of eight feet, and is collected from a number of springs, at a heavy expense. The water is conveyed from the reservoir to the aqueducts, affording an opportunity in its descent for raising it to almost any height in jets d'eau and other fanciful pieces. Half a mile in the rear of the hall, on the declivity of the hill, is the principal fountain, called the Temple. It is a small building fifteen or twenty feet high, supported by open pillars. On the summit, Nilus and several river gods are seen, in a recumbent posture, each of them holding an urn, from which the water pours when the fountain plays. Below, in front, are two huge dragons, opposite each other, who vomit water instead of fire. There are also half a dozen other grotesque pieces, unlike any thing in nature, from which torrents proceed. A stop-cock, or gate-way, like those used in the locks of canals, is turned, when the water mounts to the top of the temple, and gushes from all the fantastic statues at once, uniting in a mass, and concealing the building behind the sheet of foam.

In the interior, among the pillars, there is a great number of small apertures, which are used for playing "tricks upon travellers," who are decoyed in to look at the work, and the fountain suddenly put in operation before they have time to escape. We received a fine ducking; but as the day was oppressively warm, a shower bath was not ungrateful. A dozen ladies are sometimes taken by surprise; and in the trepidation to escape, often throw each other down, and are nearly suffocated, besides being thoroughly drenched, before they can retreat.

In front of the temple, is a most unornamental sluice-way, composed of hewn stone, descending by regular steps. Over this, the water, meeting in a sheet at the temple, pours with the regularity of a stream to a grist mill, until it arrives near the hall, where it falls upon a bed of rocks and disappears. It is in shocking taste. There is not a tree near the artificial channel, and a hot sun pouring upon the bed of rocks, has produced a slime not less disagreeable to the smell than to the sight. It was gratifying to learn that the Duke contemplates some improvements in this department of his pleasure grounds.

Farther down the declivity, in a grove of oaks, is another section of the fountain, as unnatural as the former. Here the water gushes from the branches of a weeping willow, made of copper, and of course resembling the withered shrub. It would be bad enough to see water-spouts issuing from a green tree; but to make it emanate from dry limbs, is quite intolerable. Here also is another decoy. The visitant is conducted to a little fount, to feel if the water is as warm as the spring at Buxton or in the Derwent, when the stop-cock is turned, and spouts issue from the green turf in all directions, entirely surrounding him, and leaving no retreat.

Near this is an artificial lake, where the water lily was in full bloom. There is a jet d'eau in the centre, which throws the water to the height of forty-five feet. It rushes out with such violence, as to produce a crackling sound, like the rapid and successive discharge of musketry. Between this place and the Derwent are two other large fountains, with lakes covering an acre or two, on which the Duke sometimes amuses himself with skating in the winter. One of the jets throws the water ninety feet high, producing several beautiful rainbows in the descent. There is here another group of grotesque images in bronze, consisting of a Triton surrounded by four sea-horses, all of course spouting water. These works were projected by a French artist, and were executed at an immense expense. While contemplating this useless expenditure, I could not but think, how much better it would be to leave the brook, to murmur down the landscape in the channel which God has made for it, than to mar the simplicity and beauty of nature by such whimsical distortions; if her works must be improved, let her own designs be adopted, as the most perfect models. The gardens at Chatsworth are not worth seeing; and having completed an examination of the Hall, we climbed a full mile up the hill, to the Tower which stands upon the summit. For a considerable part of the way, the ascent is, by flights of stone steps, rising at an angle of at least forty-five degrees. It was indeed a toilsome passage, in the heat of the day, and exposed to a fervid sun. The tower is of stone, about 60 feet in height, and was built a thousand years ago, for the accommodation of ladies in viewing the stag-hunt in the vale below. We ascended to its top, and had a very wide and charming prospect of the valley of Derwent, the high hills of the Peak, and the moor to the east. A family lives in the tower. The lady informed us, that in the winter, when storms among the mountains of Derbyshire are tremendous, the castle, though founded upon a rock, is shaken with the wind, and trembles as if ready to fall. A flag-staff rises from the top, used for hoisting the red cross of St. George, when the Duke is at the Hall. It was once struck by lightning, and half consumed, without the knowledge of the family, although they were all at home.

At about 5 o'clock in the afternoon we left Chatsworth in a post-chaise for Castleton, a distance of fourteen miles. The road for a greater part of the way is uninteresting, after what had already been seen of the hills of Derbyshire. On the right, we passed the village of Eynar, situated among the rocks, and celebrated as the birth-place of Miss Seward, as also by the residence of Cunningham, her friend, a poet of some distinction, who, like Camoens, doubled the stormy Cape, and tried his fortune in the East, in the capacity of Chaplain. He experienced as many misfortunes as his predecessor, and returned by land to his native country.

At Stony Middleton, we passed a long range of limestone cliffs, which impend over the road in the narrow pass, which was filled to suffocation with the smoke of the lime-kilns by the way side. One of the highest rocks was pointed out to us, as "the Lover's Leap." Places bearing this name are as plenty as blackberries in the Peak, which has produced many Sapphos, if all the Leucadian rocks are real. It is said the one under consideration derived its celebrity from a romantic incident; but the unfortunate lady broke only her leg, instead of her neck.

Curiosity prompted us to visit a smelting furnace, by the side of the road, where the lead ore of the Peak, chiefly in the galead form, is run into metal. The workman explained the whole process, and informed us of the extent of the manufactory, which belongs to a Mr. Barker, of Scotland. Ore is sometimes found in the Peak, containing ninety per cent. of metal. The work is said to be productive and profitable. There is nothing worthy of detail in the operation of melting the ore. The flues of the furnace are carried far up the hill, to carry off the poisonous fumes of the lead.

We arrived at Castleton, near the extremity of the Peak, at about 7 o'clock in the evening. The peep into the vale, in which it stands, from the brow of the high hill, down which the road descends, is novel and beautiful. A perfectly smooth, green, and deep ravine, six or eight miles long, and two wide, divided into small fields by hedge rows, stretches a thousand feet beneath you. Several small villages, with thatched roofs, and as many antique spires, contribute to the picturesque scene.

After tea, fatigued as we were with the visit to Haddon Hall and Chatsworth, having been upon our feet the whole day, we walked to "Peveril's Place in the Peak," over which the genius of Sir Walter Scott has thrown a new charm. It is a most interesting ruin, and its location contributes much to its effect, standing on an eminence several hundred feet above the village, on which it looks down, like an eagle from the crag. It is inaccessible on all sides, except the north, occupying a peak where the cliffs are perpendicular, and a tremendous gulf yawns below.

The Castle was built by William Peveril supposed to be the natural son of William the Conqueror. A tournament once took place within its walls, at which Princes and Knights, of lofty bearing contended for the prize of beauty, who was a heroine and would wed none but an accomplished warrior.

Our ascent was extremely wearisome, being up a steep and green acclivity, without a path or foot hold. Fortunately the distance was not great. All the materials for the Castle and the enclosure must have been carried up this hill, a work which seems impracticable without artificial means, no traces of which remain. William of Derby must also have led his troops up the steep, when he took the Castle by storm. If it was as toilsome to them as to us, feeble indeed must have been the garrison to yield to a whole army.

The visit, however, richly rewarded the labour. We reached the summit just at sunset. The rampart, now in ruins, encloses an area of an acre or more. A flock of sheep were grazing within the wall, or lying upon the green sod. In a copse of thick wood, hanging upon the verge of the cliffs, jack-daws in great numbers nestled among the leaves, as they sought their homes for the night. The mingled notes of the villagers—the low of cattle and the noisy mirth of children—"came softened from below," strongly reminding us of the beautiful picture in Goldsmith's *Deserted Village*.

The Castle is about twenty feet square and thirty feet in height. It is fast going to decay. The steps have already fallen, so that there is no means of ascending to the battlement. Green shrubs, springing from the crevices in the interior, peep above the parapet; and a kind of dry mountain grass, growing upon the projections, covers a considerable part of the outside. A view of the grey ruin by twilight, associated as it is with military events, feudal feasts, and numerous traditions, was extremely interesting. Having completed the survey, we seated ourselves upon a fragment of the wall, and waited nearly an hour for the moon to rise. A pyramid of light was at length seen upon the opposite hill, and the full orb, in all its glory, soon met our view, although not till it had been two hours above the horizon. For some time, the silver chariot of Dian, almost exemplifying the personifications of the ancient poets, appeared to roll along the mountain, its height increasing nearly in proportion to her ascent towards the zenith. Our visit was prolonged, till her beams threw our shadows upon the Castle, when breaking a fragment from the rock, and culling some of the wild flowers blooming upon the ruin, as well as the ivy with which it was mantled, we descended the hill much more expeditiously than it was climbed. To add to the romance of the evening a call was made at the village church, on our way to the hotel, where we lingered for half an hour in looking through the Gothic windows, and in reading inscriptions upon the tomb-stones by moonlight. Thus ended the toils and the pleasures of an eventful day.

This morning at seven o'clock, before breakfast, we were again upon the alert. A guide conducted us to the Peak Cavern, the entrance of which is at the base of the precipice, upon which the Castle stands, several hundred feet above. The mouth of this cave is a stupendous arch, the span of which is 120 feet, and its height about 70. It is a little depressed in the centre, as if by the weight of the incumbent strata, forming a perpendicular cliff of limestone 250 feet high. The length of the first cavern is 180 feet. Its roof is fantastically hung with stalactites, formed by the dripping of the water. A crystal stream, sufficient to turn a mill, issues from the cave. To add to the novel and striking scenery at the entrance, a number of poor people have converted it into a workshop, for the manufacture of twine, whose voices in calling to one another in the operation, send back unearthly sounds.

At the termination of the first cavern, our guide committed us to the charge of his son, a lad of fourteen, and his little daughter, at the age of eleven. This arrangement was not perfectly satisfactory, but was agreed to, rather than to retreat. Each of us took a lighted candle, and entering through a rude wooden gate, commenced our subterranean tour of observation. The first pause is at a place called the *bell-house*, where there is an enlargement of the cave, and the roof assumes the shape of a bell. On leaving this place, the rock is so depressed, that the visitant is obliged to stoop to pass through. But this is nothing to what follows. Proceeding another stage, we came to a Stygian Lake, boat and all, except Charon, who was to be personated by our elder guide, having every requisite qualification, saving age and a grey beard. In his squalid garments, and his crazy, iron-coloured boat, he was not a whit behind the ferryman of Tartarus. The vessel was oval, just long enough for a person to recline at full length, and of sufficient breadth for two to lie abreast. It was filled with straw, to make an easy and clean bed.

Onward was the word; and following the direction of our guide, we both embarked, lying upon our backs, to enable us to pass beneath the roof, which descends close to the water. The boy planted himself in the prow, and the little girl in the stern; and

said the one under consideration derived its celebrity from a romantic incident; but the unfortunate lady broke only her leg, instead of her neck. Curiosity prompted us to visit a smelting furnace, by the side of the road, where the lead ore of the Peak, chiefly in the galead form, is run into metal. The workman explained the whole process, and informed us of the extent of the manufactory, which belongs to a Mr. Barker, of Scotland. Ore is sometimes found in the Peak, containing ninety per cent. of metal. The work is said to be productive and profitable. There is nothing worthy of detail in the operation of melting the ore. The flues of the furnace are carried far up the hill, to carry off the poisonous fumes of the lead.

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Onward was the word; and following the direction of our guide, we both embarked, lying upon our backs, to enable us to pass beneath the roof, which descends close to the water. The boy planted himself in the prow, and the little girl in the stern; and

thus fitted out, we commenced the voyage over the Styx, each holding his candle in his hand. Our young ferry-man pushed the boat along with his hands, by putting them against the roof. The scene would have been ludicrous enough to a spectator. Our lights burned blue, and gave a ghastly hue to the countenance.

On debarking for the first time beyond the Stygian waters, we soon arrived at a spacious cavern 250 feet long, 200 wide, and 120 high. The rocks around are rugged, and the floor is covered with loose fragments, broken from the walls and roof by some great convulsion of nature. On the right hand of the subterranean passage is a lofty gallery, called the *throne of Pluto*. His godship was not seated on it; although a more stately one, and surrounded with more horrors, cannot be well imagined. Our junior guide, with the candle in her hand, and with the fleetness of the antelope, ascended the precipitous rocks to the summit, and lighted up the gallery with a dozen tapers, previously placed in the cliffs. Her ascent and descent; the lights so far above us; the echoes of her footsteps; and the sound of our own voices, seemed more like enchantment than reality.

Passing "Roger Rain's house," so called from the constant percolation of the water through the roof; we descended by a flight of grotesque steps for the distance of 150 feet, into the "Devil's Cellar,"—beyond which is the half-way house—an abode as inhospitable, as the leaky mansion, which had just been left behind. Here the stream, which issues from the mouth of the cavern, becomes visible, babbling along the rocks, and its murmur breaking the dreary silence of the abyss. Proceeding beneath three bold and well turned arches, we came to a station called "Tom of Lincoln," and soon after reached the extremity of the cave, at the distance of 2250 feet from its mouth.

It now remained to retrace our footsteps, pausing at every turn to examine the structure of the rocks, and the stalactites pendent from the roof. The formation is entirely of limestone, with intermixtures of exuvia, several specimens of which were brought away with us. It is a damp, gloomy, and unhealthy region. Our breaths were visible, as in a cold, frosty morning; and my friend complained of a slight affection of respiration, which was not experienced by myself. A safe voyage across the lake, and the return to a region of light, afforded us not less pleasure than the novelties of this Cimmerian realm. On emerging from the cave, the first glance at the green valley and sloping hills, illuminated by a bright morning sun, was brilliant beyond description. The excursion occupied something more than an hour, and gave us a fine appetite for breakfast.

Our next pedestrian tour of observation was of a very different description, leading us as high above the earth, as we had just descended into its depths. It was a walk to Blam Tor, or the Shivering Mountain, so named from the masses of rock, which are decomposed by the frost and the influence of the atmosphere, and slide into the vale below. The noise is said to be sometimes tremendous. It is a bill of shale, and readily crumbles on being touched with a stick. The report, that the size of the mountain is not diminished, nor the quantity of the fragments increased, by the masses constantly sliding down, is a mere superstition, arising probably from an optical deception, as it respects the dimensions of the hill.

Its height is about 1500 feet, with a naked face of cliff, nearly perpendicular. We climbed to its top, and had a fine view of the quiet vale of Hope, on the other side; of the whole region about Castleton; and of the distant mountains of Wales. The ascent was extremely arduous, being in some places so steep as to compel us to crawl on our hands and knees, holding on by the long grass. In this excursion, the *Odin Lead Mine*, which has been wrought for many centuries, and takes its name from the principal divinity of Scandinavia, was examined; its shaft penetrated to some distance; specimens of the ore obtained. Our return to the hotel was through the deep pass of castled cliffs, called the *Winnats*, or *Windgates*, or in the poetical language of the Peak, "the Portals of the Wind," probably forming a part of the wide domain of *Eolus*. But enough of Derbyshire. At two o'clock, we were off in the coach to Sheffield.

Recent Omissions.

From the Little Falls People's Friend.

AWFUL DISCOVERY. Many readers will recollect the circumstance of the supposed suicide of one Mr. Donaldson, found hanging in the woods near the village of Newport, less than two years since. It is now reported in a credible manner, that he was murdered by a man named Pennell, (an inn-keeper on the road from Utica to Trenton, about 5 or 6 miles from the former place,) who came to his death soon after by cutting his own throat.—Pennell, as the story goes, was indebted to Donaldson for the amount of a horse he had purchased; they went together to Newport, where they purchased a quantity of cotton cloth: on the road home, Pennell killed Donaldson with a club, tore strips from the cloth, and suspended the body from the limb of a tree; with such appearances as to induce a coroner's inquest to give the verdict of self-murder. It is now added, that the widow of Pennell has found among his papers and disclosed to the public, a letter privately written by her husband, at several different times, and containing a full statement of these heart-chilling facts.

Honour! Charles Parker, of Ossian, Allegany county, late of Upper Canada, left his house in company with his wife and youngest child to visit a neighbour, about a mile distant, on the evening of the 23d ult. leaving his house in charge of their three remaining children—the eldest girl of 9 years. After an absence of more than 2 hours, they returned in season to behold their house on fire, and the mangled skeletons of their children literally roasting in the flames! *Buffalo Patriot.*

It is usual for gentlemen to visit the ladies at New-York on New-Year's Day, and receive presents of cake. Mr. J. W. Bloodgood and his friend Mr. Monday, 2d inst. took with them a large bag, and obtained two bushels of "cookies," which they sent to the Orphan Asylum.

MAINE LEGISLATURE.

IN THE SENATE.

FRIDAY, Jan. 13.
Cornelius Holland, Senator elect from Oxford County, made his appearance, was qualified and took his seat.

Leave to bring in a bill was reported on the petition of Henry W. Fuller and others.

Bills to incorporate the Morning-star Lodge; to incorporate the Benevolent Society of Bowdoin College; to incorporate the Waterford Canal Company; to divide the town of Machias and incorporate the towns of West Machias, East Machias, and Machias Port, were severally read, and to-morrow at 10 o'clock assigned for a second reading.

Daniel Wood, Wm. Chadwick, Jonathan Thayer, and Joel Wellington, having severally signified their acceptance of the office of Counsellor, were qualified agreeably to the Constitution.

SATURDAY, Jan. 14.
Order of notice was granted on the petition of Syme Gardiner and others; of Pelatiah Haley and others; of Christopher Atkinson and others, and of William Lowell and others.

Remonstrance of Eliphalet Packard against the petition of Benjamin Woodbury was referred.

A communication was received from Joseph Shaw, Esq. declining the acceptance of the office of Counsellor to which he had been elected.

MONDAY, Jan. 16.
Petitions of John Fuller and others; of the Selectmen of Hiram, were severally read and referred in concurrence with the House.

Sundry petitions from the inhabitants of York County praying that all their Courts and County offices may be located at Kennebunk, were severally read and referred in concurrence with the House to a Joint Select Committee, consisting of Messrs. Stebbins, Butman and Pond, of the Senate, and Messrs. White, Hutchins, Rollins, Farnsworth and Morrill, on the part of the House.

Leave to bring in a bill was granted on the petition of Joseph Adams and others for an alteration of the charter of the CANAL BANK.

John S. Kimball, Senator elect from Hancock County appeared, was qualified and took his seat.

TUESDAY, Jan. 17.
Petitions of Jesse Stone and others, for a bank at Livermore; remonstrance of the Selectmen of Dixfield against the petition of Gersham Waite and others; the petition of Gersham Waite and others, were severally read and referred to their appropriate committees.

Resolves respecting the North-eastern boundary of the State was read once and passed to a 2d reading.

The two Houses met in Convention at 12 o'clock this day to choose a Counsellor for the district of Hancock in the place of Joseph Shaw, who had declined—the votes were for Samuel Whitney 125, Aaron Holbrook 2, and Daniel Merrill 1, and Mr. Whitney was declared duly elected.

THURSDAY, Jan. 19.
Leave to bring in a bill was reported upon the petition of Robert H. Gardiner and others.

Petitions of John Andrews of Paris to be refunded for expenses incurred at a Court Martial; of Simeon Pease and others of Brownfield, for a law authorizing them to make a canal for running lumber, were severally read and referred, in concurrence.

The petition of Levi Whitman and others was referred to the next Legislature.

IN THE HOUSE.

FRIDAY, Jan. 13.
A committee was appointed to consider the subject of compensation to sheriffs and their deputies, and for a more equitable regulation of their fees and duties.

SATURDAY, Jan. 14.
The Committee on the Judiciary were instructed to inquire into the expediency of confirming, by law, the doings of all persons, who, while holding commissions as Deputy Sheriffs or Coroners, have acted as Justices of the Peace.

Bill to change the name of the town of Jay, was read twice and committed.

TUESDAY, Jan. 17.
The subject of revising the law respecting Sheriffs and their Deputies, was referred to Messrs. Smith of Newfield, Parcher of Saco, and Pierce of Green.

Resolutions relating to the State printing, giving authority to the Secretary of State to procure the Printing to be done on the most advantageous terms to the State, was read and passed.

Bills in stages—To incorporate the Proprietors of N. Turner Bridge.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 18.
Bills in stages—In addition to an act to incorporate the Canal Bank.

To incorporate the Waterford Canal Corporation.

FOREIGN.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

Late arrivals in New-York from Liverpool and Havre have brought British and French papers to the 30th November. Although much later than former accounts, their political contents are not interesting.

A Paris paper of the latest date mentions that a Commissioner of the United States had landed at Naples on the 28th October, to repeat the claim for reimbursement by the Neapolitan Government of property of American citizens despoiled during the military occupation of that kingdom by Murat, and others; but that he had made but little progress in the negotiation. It is hinted, that Com. Morris is the Commissioner.

Reports were circulated from two sources, that the Greek combined fleet had intercepted the famous Egyptian expedition soon after it left Alexandria, and wholly destroyed or dispersed it. This news had been contradicted by later advices, which announced its arrival off the Morea on the 3d November, and that nothing was heard of the Greek fleet. The French papers stated, that a large number of Napoleon's old officers had commands in the Egyptian staff, artillery and hospital departments; that the army was equipped in the French style; and that the fifteen fresh ships which accompanied the expedition, were directed by French engineers, and destined to destroy the Greek naval depot at Hydra; and that some of the transports were American!

Changes of Ministers were reported to have occurred in Spain, but the political aspect of the kingdom was tranquil.

No other part of Europe afforded any thing more than common every-day events.

We understand that letters have been received at Boston from London, stating that if the Spanish claim against Mr. S. Williams, which has been in litigation for two years, should not be allowed, he would pay from 13 to 15 shillings on the pound; if allowed, he would pay about ten shillings—and that it was thought the claim would not be allowed. *Sal. Reg.*

ings on the pound; if allowed, he would pay about ten shillings—and that it was thought the claim would not be allowed. *Sal. Reg.*

IMPORTANT FROM BRAZIL.

Extract of a letter received in this town, from a respectable merchant house, dated

"Rio Janeiro, Nov. 23.

"It was confidently stated about ten days ago, that the Emperor would empower Sir Charles Stuart to treat with Buenos Ayres respecting the Banda Oriental, and settle their differences on such terms as might appear advisable to him; and the Diamond frigate was to have sailed this morning with him on that mission. The Emperor, however, very suddenly and unexpectedly determined not to accept of his mediation, and on the 16th inst. published an address to his troops, which were about embarking for the River Plate, that leaves little hope of an amicable settlement of our difficulties; and should Bolivar come down with considerable force to join the Buenos Ayreans, which is spoken of as a thing beyond a doubt, we may soon expect a serious strife in that quarter, but can form no opinion as to what the result may be. Sir Charles was to have sailed this morning for Bahia, perhaps not pleased with the Emperor's course." *Sal. Reg.*

The sailing of the expedition from Rio Janeiro for the River Plate has been announced by an arrival at Norfolk. The blockade of the ports in the River will undoubtedly ensue—which must considerably affect our commerce, by cutting-off the supply of hides, &c. usually obtained at those ports, and depriving us of important markets for American produce. *lb.*

The U. S. squadron, under Commodore Rodgers, after leaving Gibraltar, touched at Malaga to water, and sailed thence for Mahon in the island of Minorca, where they would winter.

The frigate Brandywine is ordered home from Gibraltar; and on her return is to proceed to the Pacific Ocean. *lb.*

DOMESTIC.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman of Albany now in Montreal, to the editors of the Albany Daily Advertiser, dated

Montreal, Dec. 28, 1825.

Gentlemen—Saturday the mercantile community of this place was thrown into confusion in consequence of a reported failure of a heavy house. This morning, on inquiry, I find it to be the North West and Hudson Bay Fur Company, under the control of M. Gillivray, Thain & Co. They have stopped payment for about eight hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The principal loss, if any, will fall on individuals, who have retired from business and loaned this company their money. Not a mercantile house, as I can learn, will be the losers.

From the Sackville Harbor Advocate, Jan. 5.

Yesterday about 4 o'clock P. M. two young men of this village, S. Wallace and P. S. Colon, being on the opposite shore from this place, attempted to come across in a small skiff; they had gained about the middle of the bay, the wind blowing fresh together with a heavy sea rolling, drove them in spite of their exertions up the bay a short distance so firmly into the anchor ice that it was beyond their power to extricate themselves. Being discovered in this situation a few hours after, and the weather being extremely cold, strong fears were entertained that they were in a perishing condition. A boat was sent out from Navy Point manned by Captains Pickering and Ingalls, and Mr. Benjamin Dorchester and several others from this village, who at a great risk, attempted to get to the sufferers, but found the attempt to be fruitless and returned, as it was now getting quite dark and boisterous, and had they continued their exertions much longer, they must have been driven into nearly as helpless a situation as the others. A boat was then taken by Captains Read, Ingalls, and R. Hugunin, and L. Hugunin, (the two latter of Oswego) who at the imminent risk of their lives, by shoving the boat along on the broken ice some of them falling through every few steps until they reached the skiff, which was nearly a mile from shore. In this manner they succeeded in rescuing the two men from the skiff, about 9 o'clock in the evening, one of whom was nearly helpless from the extreme severity of the weather.

About sun rise this morning, a man was discovered walking upon the ice in the direction towards the skiff that was left by the sufferers last evening, and upon arriving near to it, he sunk through the ice and has not since been seen. Who the unfortunate person was, we have not been able to learn.

BUTCHERY. A man by the name of Welshman, of South Caldwell, in this County, is now confined in jail, in this town, for an act of the most singular atrocity committed on Sunday last. We have not received the particulars authentically, and can only give the following outlines: While Welshman was beating his wife, Mr. Corby, who lived under the same roof, hearing the cry of "murder," went to the door, and on entering, he was met by Welshman, who gave him a blow with a broad axe, cutting him from his shoulder down, eight inches below his breast bone, laying his entrails bare. A large wound was made in the liver. A doctor was called, who sewed up the wound, and the last accounts state that there is some prospect of recovery.

SILVER MINE. The Belvidere Apollo states that Mr. Robert C. Denman, of Johnsburg, Sussex County, New-Jersey, has discovered a mine, which is pronounced by many persons, who have examined the ore, and metal extracted from it, to be pure Silver. From about four ounces of the ore, three quarters of an ounce of metal has been obtained. *Newark paper.*

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1826.

The Court of COMMON PLEAS commenced its January Term, in this County, on Tuesday last, held by Justice SMITH. We understand that there is but little business before the Court, and that it will probably rise this day.

[EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

Portland, Jan. 20, 1826.

DEAR SIR—The Legislature has assumed a more settled and definite character than when I wrote you last. The members have had an opportunity to reconnoitre each other's views, designs and characters; and to form a rough estimation of their relative talents—And the business of the Session is now progressing in a slow, but I imagine regular train. It was perhaps rather unfortunate that so many new members, who were entirely unacquainted with the forms of Legislative business, should have been introduced at the same time; for on the organization of all branches of the Government it was found, that of seven Counsellors four were new members; of twenty Senators ten are new members; and of one hundred and forty-seven Representatives one hundred are new members. In the House of Representatives the members were hardly seated, when a number of warm and zealous Spirits were seen to be pressing forward, apparently determined to take the lead in every measure which was introduced; this forward and overbearing demeanor naturally invited a corresponding spirit of opposition; and to this circumstance I now think we may fairly ascribe all the contention which took place at the late Caucus, or Convention.

Mr. LINCOLN was known on all sides to be the man of the people; the urbanity of his manners, the purity of his morals, the extent of his natural and acquired abilities fairly elevate him above all competition. The question was not therefore who shall be Governor? but who shall be the Governor's political god-father? And this question, though amply and warmly discussed, has not yet, and perhaps never will receive a satisfactory answer. The choice spirits, however, who left their tea, for the sake of meeting at the Representatives' chamber, half an hour before the time named in the notification; for the patriotic purpose of organizing the meeting, and getting the whole business cut and dried before the members generally got in; will doubtless claim great consideration for such noble sacrifices and services; and posterity, it is confidently believed, (should it ever learn their names,) will render impartial justice to their pretensions.

There is a great pressure of private and local business before the Legislature, and a number of projected improvements in the public laws of the State.—There are propositions under examination and discussion,—to prevent damages to wood and timber lands by fire—to exempt the militia from a poll tax—to reduce sheriff's fees—to exempt from attachment standing corn or grain in the field—to tax sheep—to tax lottery tickets—to suppress peddling—to amend the probate laws—to give the power of appointing clerks to the Supreme Court, &c. &c.; but it is yet uncertain what course any of these things may take; yet I expect, and I can with great truth say, I fear, they will spin us out a long session, if nothing further is accomplished.

CONGRESS.—A Bill has been discussed in the House of Representatives, for several days past, for amending the Judiciary System of the United States, by adding two or three new Judges to the Court, and instituting as many new Circuits in the Western States. Several long speeches have been made in favour and against the bill—among the former Mr. WESSLER stands pre-eminent, not only for length, but perhaps for the good sense and talents evinced in it. Of the latter, are several gentlemen of good understanding and talents, especially for spinning out an argument. We have heretofore thought that eight dollars per day was rather too much to pay our members of Congress. But if they were obliged to be in their seats to hear every long speech delivered, it is, in all conscience, cheap enough—and for those who make them, it is certainly but a moderate compensation.

In the Senate, a Bill to prevent desertion, (not from the Senate, but army, when we have one,) has been the principal topic of conversation. The speeches have been short. Some were for raising the pay of the orderly-sergeants—and we hope Corporals; but the motion will not probably prevail.

By an Abstract from the Returns made by the several Banks within this State, to the Secretary of State, it appears that the dividends declared were as follows, viz:

Augusta, 3 3-4 per cent.—Bank of Portland, 5 per cent.—Bangor, 3 per cent.—Bath, 5 per cent.—Cumberland, 5 1-4 per cent.—Casco, 4 per cent.—Gardner, 3 per cent.—Kennebec, 3 1-2 per cent.—Kennebunk, 3 per cent.—Lincoln, 3 1-2 per cent.—Passamaquoddy, 3 1-2 per cent.—Saco, 3 per cent.—South Berwick, 3 per cent.—Waterville, 5 per cent.—Winthrop, 3 per cent.

We perceive that those Banks which have been incorporated by the Legislature of this State, have more bills in circulation, in proportion to their capital, than the other Banks, with the exception of Passamaquoddy Bank.

LARGE PAPERS.—The intelligent and discriminating Editor of the National *Agis*, has bestowed a deservedly high encomium upon the size and merits of the *National Intelligencer*. He states that each number of the *Intelligencer* contains as much matter as two hundred and twenty-one octavo pages in *Irving's Travels*—and that the *Intelligencer* does not cost quite four cents, while the *Travels* containing the

same amount of printing, cost one dollar and eighty-four cents! This statement is undoubtedly correct. But the *Richmond Enquirer* will bear a more favourable comparison still as to the amount of matter.—The largest type used in this paper is of the same size as the smallest used in the *Intelligencer*; and although the columns of the *Enquirer* are a little narrower than in the *Intelligencer*, yet they contain equally as much matter, and if we make the comparison between the largest type in the *Intelligencer* and the smallest in the *Enquirer*, we shall find a column in the latter paper contains nearly, or quite twice as much matter as in the former. The editor of the *Agis*, perhaps, may not have examined the *Enquirer* so closely, it being an opposition paper, as he has the *Intelligencer*; yet we think that it must rank high in the estimation of the politician. Mr. Ritchie is allowed to hold a very high rank as editor, and some of the first politicians of the day communicate for the columns of his paper. We would not, however, be understood, to detract, by these remarks, from the merits of the *Intelligencer*, which has been held, for many years, in high estimation by the public. But if politicians wish for the whole truth, let them read both papers, and we assure them, their arms will ache while reading one, and their eyes, while reading the other.

It will be recollected by our readers that there is a large territory of land in dispute between this State and Great Britain on the St. John's river, and that there has been considerable settlements made upon it under the authority of the British Government. The land Agent of this State, JAMES INSH, Esq. in conjunction with that Massachusetts, (GEORGE W. CORNELL,) has made a visit into that section of the Country, for the mutual benefit of the two States. We extract the following interesting remarks from the Report made by the Land Agent of this State to the Legislature:

The Eastern boundary line crosses the St. John's about two miles above the Grand falls, and from the line to the Madawaska river is about 30 miles; the settlers on each side of the river, are situated about 90 or 100 rods apart, nearly the whole distance.

We counted the houses, in all, 222, averaging 3 or 10 persons to each, making in all about 2000 persons. They are industrious, civil and hospitable people, and well deserve the fostering care of Government; many of whom have patents, or grants, of their lands from the Province of New-Brunswick, but have little confidence in the value of those grants.

Between the Grand falls and Pel river, we undertook to number the houses on the west bank, in order to have some means, of estimating the amount of population, but the smoke came upon us so dense and suffocating, from surrounding woods, that we were frustrated in the attempt. We, however, obtained information upon inquiry, to satisfy us that there are more than 250 families.

These settlers compose half pay officers, refugees, and their descendants; also many Irish, and some Scotch. We conversed with many of them to learn their dispositions, for or against, an exchange of territory, and we found generally that the descendants of Yankees, would be pleased with it, but the half pay officers, and those in the employ of Government would be opposed to it; the first class are much the most numerous.

The land on the west side of the St. John's river generally speaking is of an excellent quality, greatly superior to that on the East. There are large tracts of rich interval, and back of the intervals the land rises beautifully; resembling art more than nature; this description is however not without exceptions. The settlers raise large supplies of wheat, oats, barley, and hay; and indeed every article commonly raised in New-England, they have in abundance, with the exception of Indian corn. The land on the Aroostook river, is also of an excellent quality for cultivation; there are upwards of 20 families settled on the banks of the river, and are all doing something in agriculture; and are very anxious to be quieted in their possessions, but we had no authority relating to them.

On our way to New-Brunswick, we were informed that the Government of that Province, had received instructions from home, not to grant any more permits for cutting timber on the Aroostook and Madawaska rivers, until the boundary line should be established. This information has been confirmed to us by the lumbermen, who likewise informed us that permits, given for the approaching winter, have been recalled; which has disappointed a great many who had previously got their supplies up the river, with a view, to carry on the business extensively. We thought, under these circumstances it would be well to make some provision by which they might obtain timber from our soil, and prevent their disappointment, inasmuch as the supplies they had of provisions, &c. near our lines, would undoubtedly, enable them to plunder, and would be so used, if not permitted. We therefore appointed an agent at Madawaska, and another at the Aroostook, with power to grant permits on certain conditions.

On our return to Fredericton we called at the Surveyor General's office, for an answer to our communication; he was not in his office, the Clerk informed us that, he was at his dwelling house, which was in danger of fire, he did not know of any answer, but the Surveyor General wished to be informed when we called, and that he would immediately inform him. We told the Clerk if any communication was to be made, we should be found at the Fredericton Hotel, until Thursday morning, 7 o'clock, (this being Tuesday.) We received no reply whatever; whether it was the intention of the Surveyor General to withhold from us the information we wished, or, owing to the confusion which the town was in, in consequence of the fires, we did not know, but had reason to believe it was the former. Notwithstanding, the information has been fully obtained from the Agent who has been appointed at Holton, for that section of the country.

In conversation with the merchants of the city of St. John's and Fredericton, we found they expressed generally the opinion, that by the Treaty of 1783, we obtained advantage ever them, which at the time, was little understood; and that according to the Treaty, the Province of New-Brunswick would be disjoined from Lower Canada, which could not be submitted to; but that all the territory N. East of St. John's and Madawaska rivers, must be theirs, by purchase or compromise.

By the resolve of the State, passed January 24th, 1825, together with the provisions, contained in the 10th Section of an act for the sale and settlement of the public lands for the protection of the timber, &c. it became the duty of the Agent to take effectual measures to ascertain the extent of the depreciations committed on the lands belonging to this State and the commonwealth of Massachusetts, or on the lands belonging to this State; by whom the same have been

committed to other factors.

To access March, the rivers, the divided islands, and Salmon towns; on the St. John's and on the immediate take care of the trees to be accommodated, men, birds, and if they are turned, if they are.

Other Agent of account, it was immediate together with persons who excite the property to trespass on the most casual no doubt, The Agent advantage knowing its immediate effect; at the experience, in strip and used to prevent their depredations out delay, sons, and The Sheriff, but as to enjoin as to approach of only a few work, and The Sheriff, armed men able to make It ought have found son. This river, and It was carried on The Sheriff, cause to not take a strip the land, and sachusetts, left to prove which trees cut for that with great the only a The Sheriff, Agent is for, or in a good have the work of the ready done and a stop timber will

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committed, and under what authority, if any, and all other facts necessary to bring the offenders to justice.

To accomplish which, the Agent in the month of March, repaired to Passadunking and Piscataquis rivers, there learning that trespassers were on the undivided lands, a little above the ninth range of townships, and near the Nullemec Indian townships; on Salmon stream, north of the Mattawamkeag Indian towns; on the east branch of the Penobscot river; on the Sebais stream, emptying into said east branch; and on the Mattawamkeag and Baskahegan streams; immediately despatched three men to trace the lines, take account of the timber, and ascertain the names of the trespassers. The persons sent, were not able to accomplish the object, being met by a company of men, blacked and armed, who called themselves Mohawks, insulting, and threatening them with death, if they attempted to proceed. They accordingly re- turned, in a way pointed out to them by their ad- versaries.

Other means were then resorted to, by which the Agent obtained the best account he could; which account, as to the quantity cut, where, and by whom, was immediately given to the Attorney General, to- gether with the best account of the names of the persons who blacked themselves, as well as those who excited the outrage; who were brought before the proper authority; but for want of sufficient evi- dence to convict, were of course acquitted. Many trespassers were sued, but the Attorney General in most cases settled with them, on such conditions as, no doubt, was for the immediate interest of the State. The Agent anticipating that trespassers would take advantage of the lenity of the Government, and knowing by the act lately passed by Maine and Mas- sachusetts, could not hereafter be made with them; immediately notified in the public papers to that ef- fect; at the same time warning them, against cut- ting the hay on the public undivided lands. The experience of the past year has proved that indul- gence, in this respect, only gave greater facility to strip and waste. But notwithstanding all the means, used to prevent it, these trespassers, still continued their depredations. As soon as the Agent was satis- fied beyond a doubt, that this was the case, he with- out delay, gave information of the names of the per- sons, and the places, where the work was going on. The Sheriff proceeded with as much despatch as pos- sible, but the movements of those down the river, in- terested in the business of trespassing, were so rapid, as to enable them to give timely notice of the ap- proach of the Sheriff; so that on his arrival, he found only a few implements with which they had been at work, and some hay cut, lying in different situations. The Sheriff reports that while there, he saw a few armed men, dodging about in the bushes, but was not able to make the service.

It ought here to be understood that trespassers have found it profitable, logging in the summer sea- son. This is done by cutting logs standing near the river, and drawing, or rolling them a short distance. It was suspected that this kind of logging, was to be carried on in many parts of the undivided lands.

The Sheriff, therefore, was at a loss to know what course to pursue, if he attacked the hay, he would not take care of it, if he left it, it would serve to strip the land. This situation of affairs being antici- pated, and it being the opinion of the Agent of Mas- sachusetts, as well as Maine, that the only means left to protect the timber, was to destroy the hay, which these trespassers had wantonly and unlawfully cut for that express purpose; joint orders were given with great caution, to destroy the hay. This being the only alternative.

The hay was accordingly destroyed; and the Agent is happy to say, without occasioning any dam- age, or loss to public, or private property; and has in a good degree had the desired effect; but few, have the hardihood and effrontery to continue their work of trespassing; and those few, will, if not al- ready done, be brought off by the proper authority, and a stop put to the pernicious practice of taking timber without liberty.

The gross amount of Notes and Cash received by the Agent for the year 1825, for lands, timber, and grass, was \$45,607 41

Expenses in building Bridges by order of Government, surveying and other expenses \$4,851 00

Leaving a balance in favour of the State of \$40,756 41

CAPITAL TRILL.

The trial of John Houghton for the murder of John Houghton a City Watchman, came on be- fore the Supreme Court, in Boston on Thurs- day. Several witnesses were produced by the government, who clearly and satisfactorily proved that the wounds of which Houghton died, were inflicted by the prisoner. The defence rested on two points, first, a sufficient provocation given the prisoner, by one Cutting, another watch- man, and one of the principal witnesses, and second, insanity. His Honor, the Chief Justice, charged the Jury unfavourably to the prisoner on both points.—The Jury retired at about half past 5, P. M. and rendered a verdict of GUILTY at ten minutes before 11.—*Bost. Statesman.*

Previous to passing sentence, His Honor Chief Justice PARSONS addressed the prisoner as follows:—

Prisoner!—It is with more than common feelings of regret and compassion that we approach the last act of duty imposed on us by the law, that of awarding its sentence for the heinous and aggravated crime you have committed.

We have learned in the course of your trial, that you are a stranger among us, and that during your residence here, until the act for which you were brought to the bar of justice, your conduct and char- acter have been praiseworthy.

Having come from a country whose superabundant population, compared with the means it affords for their support, has compelled many, like yourself, to seek protection and employment here, it is most dis- tressing to us to declare the judgment which must de- stroy all your hopes of life and liberty in a country of freedom and prosperity.

It has ever been the policy of the United States to receive and protect strangers, who on account of dis- content with their condition at home, or the hope of more sure reward for their industry, have come to our shores for refuge, or to increase their means of hap- piness.

They have been welcomed to the blessings of our happy institutions, admitted to a fair competition with our own citizens in their efforts of industry and enter- prise, have enjoyed perfect security of liberty and life, and of the fruits of their labour; and have been postponed in the exercise of political rights only until time should have familiarized them to our regulations and customs, and have rendered them capable of the duties of free citizens. Nor is it denied that the bene- fit of this public hospitality has been in a manner reciprocal.

Many of your countrymen have been exemplary for patient endurance of severe labour, for industry, for peaceable, temperate, and orderly lives.

Under the particular guidance and advice of their spiritual father and friend in this city in particular, it is believed that no class of labourers, so numerous, have been more regardful of the laws, or more gen-

erally decent in their deportment; and those who have thus conducted, find themselves blessed with prosperity, able to maintain their families, and lay up little stocks for future exigencies of sickness or age. But it is a melancholy truth, in regard to many, that the unrestrained use of liquor, has exposed them to poverty and all the evils of a profligate life, so that the wretchedness they fled from has found no relief in the country of their choice; for in no country can the habitual drunkard be shielded from the ruin and disgrace which awaits him.

Many of your countrymen, who have sought an asylum here, have used the liberty they found here, for their own destruction, wasting their earnings in dissipation and vice, bringing on premature disease and death, or have been saved from perishing only by public charity.

Alas! what havoc has this fiend intemperance, made among those who bear the image of the Al- mighty, and breathe his spirit!

Young men! who are not yet irrecoverably gone in this destructive vice, look at the picture, it con- tinually presents—disease, disgusting deformity of features, degraded characters, expulsion from all de- cent society, ignominious death—these are what you are to suffer as the price of that loathsome vice.

It was without doubt, this fatal enemy to man's in- nocence, which inticed you from your home on the evening preceding the barbarous attack you made upon poor Houghton—a man faithfully discharging his perilous duty of guarding the city in the hours of darkness and sleep—a man who had never offended you in the slightest manner, and whose person was wholly unknown to you; and yet this unoffending being you stole upon unawares, and by a giant's stroke with an instrument used for the slaughter of beasts you felled to the ground, forcing with the violence of the blow, the ribs through the tender organs of life.

Who but one made furious by that poison of the soul, whose ravages have been described, could have done a deed like this—without provocation, or even the motive of revenge, propelled on by that general malice which seeks for human blood, indifferent from whose heart it flows. And shall it be said that this self-created madness shall excuse, or even palliate the acts which it causes? Shall the enraged and fu- rious drunkard kill and go free of punishment, be- cause he has destroyed his reason? God forbid! that so dangerous an opinion should prevail—God forbid! that to the incentives to intemperance, al- ready so powerful, should be added that of impunity of crime—God forbid! that man should be allowed to make himself a brute, that he may devour and destroy without being called to account.

No! the law allows of no such absurdity as that one crime shall excuse another, but holds every man ac- countable for the right use of his reason, in resisting the temptation to drink, as well as in avoiding such acts as drunkenness provokes.

Your counsel in the faithful execution of their trust towards you, did not deem it their duty to take so untenable a ground of defence. They did assert, that if a man of temperate habits, should by acci- dent or misfortune become intoxicated, and in the absence of reason, thus produced, should commit a vi- olence, the humanity of the law would excuse him. You have had the benefit of this principle; but we are constrained to say, that the jury were entirely justified in finding no room, from the evidence to ap- ply it. The long interval of time from the period when it was suggested you may have taken spirit, for relief from fatigue and cold, to the time when Hough- ton was murdered, forbids the belief that this partial intoxication, if it existed, was then in operation; so that the conclusion could not be avoided either that you were in the possession of your reason when the act was done, or if intoxicated, it was a voluntary intoxication, acquired during the night.

The only other ground of defence urged by your counsel, that you were provoked to this deed by an assault from one of the watchmen, was wholly unsup- ported by evidence. If you had been assaulted in the manner supposed, the going home for an instru- ment of death, and the fatal use of that instrument, in the manner proved, would wholly remove this ground of defence. We are entirely satisfied that the verdict of the jury is such as was required by their oaths, in regard to both the points of the defence.

The course of the trial has been such as would have been used towards any of our citizens' accused of a similar crime. Counsel of your own selection have defended you as well as the case would allow, and there is no ground that we can see for suspend- ing the judgment.

The humanity of the law allows you some time, though not a long one, to prepare for death. It is a solemn interval, and ought to be employed in exam- ining your past life and recommending yourself to the mercy of your offended God. Though probably bred up under a form of religion different from ours, you belong to the same family of Christians, and many of the cardinal principles of your religion and ours agree. You believe in God, the Maker of Heaven and Earth, the hater of sin and avenger of crimes—in a Saviour, through whose mediation the most heinous sins may be forgiven if repented of and forsaken.

To the mercy of that God and that Saviour we recommend you—and now that we have said to you all that your situation requires, we pronounce the sentence of the Law.

That sentence is, that you be carried from the bar to the prison from whence you were taken—from thence, on the day to be appointed by the Executive power of the State, to the place of execution, where you are to be hanged by the neck until you are dead. And may Almighty God of his infinite grace and mer- cy, have compassion on your soul.

THE KENTUCKY MURDER.—Mr. Beauchamp, (who was arrested as the murderer of Colonel Sharp, and subsequently discharged,) has again been examined and committed for trial. It is now said that the wife of Sharp recognizes the voice of Beauchamp as the murderer of her husband. It is also further stated that Sharp seduced the wife of Beauchamp; which was the cause of his seeking his life.

Died.

In Boylston, (Mass.) Mrs. Mary Goodenow, wife of the late Dea. Jonas Goodenow, aged 77.—Mr. John Willington, aged 80.

In Drewsville, (N. H.) Mr. James Hawley, aged 73, a soldier of the Revolution, and a worthy and honest man—an Englishman by birth—for many years he fought for his King, came to this country before the revolution, and at the commencement of it enlisted as a soldier in the American Army. He was at the battle of Bunker Hill, Monmouth and valiantly fought the battles of freedom to the close of the war.

On the 16th Dec. on his plantation in St. Matthews Parish, (S. C.) in the 70th year of his age, Col. Elnathan Haskell, a native of Rochester, Massachusetts.—He served in the Revolutionary Army throughout the whole war, having entered it shortly after the battle of Lexington, and never leaving it until it was dis- banded, holding during that time many posts of hon- our and distinction. After our independence was se- cured, having command of a regiment, he was among the most active in suppressing the rebellion which took place in Massachusetts.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

T. Clark, Esq. has our thanks for the Report of the Land Agent, and the Abstract of the Returns made by the Directors of the several Banks within this State. We have several favours on hand, which will soon appear.

In the Rhode Island State Lottery the follow- ing Numbers were drawn:

2—44—42—58—32—50—13—7, which gave to Adventurers the following pleas- ing result:—

Combination 2 : 44 : 42 a Prize of \$10,000.
Combination 58 : 32 : 50 a Prize of \$5,000.
Combination 2 : 58 : 7 a Prize of \$100.
Combination 44 : 13 : 50 a Prize of \$100.
Combination 7 : 32 : 44 a Prize of \$100.
Combination 42 : 58 a Prize of \$50.
Combination 58 : 50 a Prize of \$20.
Combination 13 : 58 a Prize of \$20.
Combination 42 : 7 a Prize of \$6.
Combination 50 : 2 a Prize of \$6.
Combination 44 : 7 a Prize of \$6.
Combination 2 : 7 a Prize of \$6.

And all other tickets having any one of the drawn numbers on them are Prizes of \$3 each.

A Prize of \$1000 was sold in Bangor and another in Portland. The fortunate owners of combinations 2 : 58 : 7 and 44 : 13 : 50 are requested to call and receive their Cash—also all others who have drawn Prizes sold at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE.

The Washington Canal and Connecticut State Lottery was heard from on Saturday last. The Cash may be had for the following Prizes, at the Oxford Bookstore:

3309, \$100—3387, \$20—3088, \$15—3303, \$10—3008, 3008, 3010, 3016, 3018, 3020, 3026, 3028, 3030, 3036, 3038, 3040, \$5 each.

G. C. LYFORD

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the pub- lic, that he has resumed the Retailing business at the Store he formerly occupied in Court-street, (and more recently improved by G. W. Goodwin,) where he has received and will receive in the course of the present week, a great variety of *French and New Goods*—consisting of blue, black, claret, mixt and drab BROADCLOTHS—blue, mixt and fancy coloured Cassimeres—Tollinett, Valencia, swansdown and black silk Vestings—plain and fig'd Bombazetts—white, green, yellow and red Flannels—new and fash- ionable Calicoes, Furnitures and Copperplates—white, black and cold Cambrics—Tartan and Scotch Plaids—scarlet Ratinees—plain and fig'd Book Muslins—elegant Swiss Muslins—Cambric do.—Long Lawns—Linen Cambrics—fig'd and checked do.—real and imitation Merino Hds.—black, plaided and fancy Silk Hds.—India and German flag do.—blue and yellow Cotton Flg do.—spotted, check'd and Ber- kely Neckchiefs—real Merino Shawls and Mantles—raw silk Mantles—Bobbinnett & Mecklin Laces—plain mecklin and bobbinnett Laces for veils—white and coloured pressed Crapes—black, white, and green Italian Crapes—Crape Shawls and Dresses—Gauze Veils—broad black Bombazines—Irish Linens—brown and black Linens—mourning Calicoes and Gingham—women's black and slate Worsted Hose—black and white Silk Hose—beaver, kid, horse skin and silk Gloves—children's Gloves—gentlemen's beaver, buck and doe Gloves—black and colour'd double chain Levantines—black Suchaws and Sar- nets—changeable, plaid and green Silks—figured Silks—Carolina Plaids—Cassimere Shawls—cotton Shawls—linen and damask do.—linen damask Table Cloths—Hingham made cotton Umbrellas—black ostrich Plumes—great variety garniture Ribbons—black and coloured lustring Ribbons—common and trim- ming Tapes—chainett Gimps—piping Chords—Habit Buttons—gentlemen's coat and vest Buttons—black, blue and coloured Sewing Silk—hall and common Twist—camlet and Twist Buttons—Hall's sewing Cuttons, spool Cottons—boss Cotton in skeins and spools—pearl and thread Shirt Buttons, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

10 Pieces Sattinets; 4 bales Factory Gingham—4 bales brown Sheetings—3 do. brown Shir- tings—2 bales Bedtickings—Sea Island Shirtings—fine and common bleached Sheetings—5-4 brown Sheetings—3-4 and 4-1 Checks—Knitting Cottons, &c. &c.

Likewise—Warp and Filling YARNS of the Ex- ter Factory, all numbers, and warranted.

N. B. The above GOODS were purchased very low, and will be sold as cheap as Goods ever were at the "Cheap Store." Purchasers are requested to "call and see."

Portland, Jan. 17, 1826. 8v 82

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

TO BE SOLD, by order of Court, on Saturday the fourth day of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, at the dwelling-house of widow CHARLES NORRIS, in Norway, the Real Estate of WARD NOYES, late of Norway, Gentleman, deceased, or so much as will be necessary to raise the sum of two hundred and thirty dollars.

DAVID NOYES, Administrator on said estate.

Dated at Norway, this 25th day of Jan. 1826.

N. B. Conditions of sale made known at the time and place of sale. 8v 82

NOTICE.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has opened a PUBLIC HOUSE, in Nor- way village, between the Hay Scales and the Universal Meeting-house, where he has all the accommodations which are convenient to the Traveller, and which he will afford on as low terms as any other Innholder. He solicits the public patronage; and means by assid- uity and attention to deserve it.

INCREASE ROBINSON.

Norway, Jan. 25, 1826. 8v 82

NOTICE.

ALL who are indebted to the subscriber, either by Note or Account, that has become due, are re- quested to settle the same previous to the twentieth of March next, if they would save cost.

BENJAMIN TUCKER.

Norway, Jan. 24, 1826.

N. B. I have a few good HARNESSES and SADDLES for sale cheap, for cash, Neat Stock, or Corn. 8v 82

NOTICE.

THE Members of OXFORD LODGE, are informed that a special meeting will be held at their Hall on Thursday the 9th day of February next, at three o'clock P. M., on business of importance. All inter- ested will please take notice and govern themselves ac- cordingly.

By order of the W. Master, LEVI STOWELL, Secy.

Paris, Jan. 26.

STATE OF MAINE.

To STEPHEN CHASE, Esquire, one of the Justices of the Peace within and for the County of Ox- ford.

WE the subscribers, five of the Proprietors of the Township of Lovell, and Township of Sweden, in the County of Oxford; deeming a meeting of said Proprietors of the Townships aforesaid necessary, do hereby apply to you for a warrant to call a meeting of said Proprietors, to be holden at the dwelling-house of JOHN WOOD, in Fryeburg, in said County of Oxford, on Monday the twenty-seventh day of February next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, for the following purposes, viz:

1st. To choose a Moderator.

2d. To choose a Clerk, Treasurer, and all such of- ficers as may be needful to transact the business of said Proprietors.

3d. To accept the reports of Committees who have been heretofore appointed to lay out their lands in lots, and other purposes.

4th. To raise such sum or sums of money as will be necessary to defray the expenses of the Proprietors, and to pay all the debts incurred.

5th. To determine whether the Proprietors will sell the residue of their Lands in said Townships, and if so, to fix upon the manner of disposing of the same.

6th. To act upon all such matters and things as shall be deemed necessary to close, and finally finish the concerns of the Proprietary.

JOHN WOOD,
SAMUEL NEVERS,
BENJAMIN WEBBER,
ROBERT PAGE,
ROBERT BRADLEY.

Lovell, Dec. 29, 1825.

STATE OF MAINE.

To JOHN WOOD, of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, Esquire, one of the Pro- prietors of the Township of Lovell, and the Township of Sweden, in the County of Ox- ford, and one of the subscribers of the fore- going application.

In the name of the State of Maine, you are hereby required to notify and warn the Propri- etors of the Township of Lovell, and the Township of Sweden, in the County of Oxford, to meet at the time and place, and for the purposes expressed in the foregoing application, and to act upon the several ar- ticles mentioned therein; and you are required to make due return of the warrant, and of your doings thereon to the said Proprietors, at their said meeting.

Given under my hand and seal, this twenty-ninth day of December, in the year of our Lord one thou- sand eight hundred and twenty-five.

STEPHEN CHASE, Justice of the Peace.

A Copy, Attest, JOHN WOOD. 82

PROBATE NOTICES.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

JOHN BICKNELL,
late of Hebron, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, de- ceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He there- fore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

DAVID BICKNELL.

Hebron, Jan. 24, 1826. 82

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

EZEKIEL SANDERS,
late of Waterford, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He there- fore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

EBER RICE.

Waterford, Jan. 16, 1826. 82

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

SAMUEL HASKELL,
late of Waterford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore re- quests all persons who are indebted to the said de- ceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

JOHN HERRING.

Waterford, Jan. 17, 1826. 82

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

WILLIAM MUNROE, administrator on the estate of RUFUS BARKER, late of Waterford, de- ceased, having presented his first account of admini- stration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may ap- pear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Of- fice in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJA. CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the seventeenth day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

ISAIAH WARREN, administrator on the estate of LILLABOD WARREN, late of Denmark, Gentleman, deceased, having presented his fourth ac- count of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Fryeburg, in said County, on the first Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allow- ed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-fourth day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

WILLIAM COX, Guardian to JACOB TUBBS, of Norway, a spendthrift, having pre-sented his second account of Guardianship of the estate of said Tubbs:

ORDERED—That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

POETRY.

NEW-YEAR'S ADDRESS

OF THE
CARRIER OF THE MASONIC MIRROR.

Now the storms of cold December,
Lay the fields and forests drear;
Reason cries to us, "Remember!
Death is following in the rear."

Rural scenes of joys are faded,
Sunk in Winter's stormy reign;
Now the pensive mind is shaded,
While the bosom heaves with pain.

What though twelve months now have glided,
And their pleasures fled away,
Shall we sigh o'er bliss departed,
Nor enjoy this NEW-YEAR'S DAY?

Shall we not this day be cheerful,
And with pleasure greet our friends;
To the Lord be humbly grateful
For the blessings which he sends?

Happy those who, spard by Heaven,
To behold this New-Year's Day;
Now, to him by whom 'tis given,
May we all our homage pay.

Let us cherish grateful feelings
For a rich and fertile soil,
And domestic bliss, which sweetens
All our labour, pains and toil.

Blest with freedom, peace and plenty,
And a most propitious clime,
And by Providence made wealthy,
And with prospects more sublime.

Happy in a Constitution
Which our equal rights secure;
With just laws and institutions,
Well administered and pure.

From a noble race descended,
Sires who venerable stand,
In whose characters were blended
All that's worthy, great and good.

From their labours we inherit
A possession rich and great;
From these men of highest merit,
Blessings rich in church and state.

In our happy land, the Mason
Fears no bloody tyrant's power;
But can meet in freedom's temple,
There to spend the social hour.

Heroes lay aside their armour,
Honour's titles, down are thrown;
When admitted to the order,
All distinctions are unknown.

Here's no feud nor vile contention
For religious sects, or creeds;
But the man of pure intention
Freely on his course proceeds.

Crowns and mitres, stars and garters,
Bring no claims within the hall;
Here the humble are exalted,
While the haughty prostrate fall.

On a level, prince and subject,
Conqueror, conquer'd, rich and poor,
Here the learned and illiterate
All have equal rights secure.

Bonds each heart with pure devotion
While they at the altar kneel;
Charity's divine emotion
Every breast is taught to feel.

Here the chain of friendship brightens,
Temper'd by celestial art;
Here oppression's lands are lighten'd
From the wa-worn brother's heart.

Each with ease and calm attention,
Waits from care and terror free;
Till they hear, with secret pleasure,
"Thy mysterious three times three."

Now to labour pleasant gings,
Each with joy his part performs,
With a trimm'd heart performing
With a charity that burns.

Good, gentle, and plain of level,
All are quickly brought to use;
These, with use of line and level,
Works of moral worth produce.

Now the Bible, square and compass,
Shine as lights with brilliant ray;
Then the chisel and the mallet
Take excrescences away.

Now the social pleasure brightens,
And the work proceeds with glee;
Now the rustic brother brightens,
Now the Apprentice is set free!

Crafts become instructed Masters,
Masters mark'd, and then are past;
Exalted next, there pass the arches,
And sit within the veils at last.

Still the mind is onward pressing,
Till it gains perfection's height;
Grasps at each succeeding blessing,
Till it soars in realms of light.

Ladies, with respect permit me
My best wishes to express;
That the present season may be
Crown'd with peace and happiness.

If you now are young and handsome,
Lively as the sportive gale,
May you find a worthy husband—
Have o'er life a pleasant sail.

Are you now a joyful mother,
And a happy wedded spouse?
May you fondly love each other,
And enjoy a peaceful house.

May the virtuous maiden lady,
Though so modest, bashful, coy,
In the present year be preser'd
And her hopes be crown'd with joy.

Ladies often sport with Masons,
Laugh about their words and signs,
But the more they find them faithful,
The more to them the heart inclines.

Some, 'tis said are often teasing
Those whom most they dearly love,
Though their Masonry is pleasing,
And a bliss they long to prove.

When they, from their social meeting,
Come to spend the hour with you,
Happy in the mutual greeting,
You the faithful pledge renew.

Off your eyes have gleam'd with pleasure,
And your bosoms danc'd with glee,
When I brought the weekly treasure,
Which you're always pleas'd to see.

Pleas'd I've seen you blush when glancing
Over the page, with curious eye;
Tiptoe expectation dancing,
Something mystic there to spy.

Sometimes you exclaim'd, "Pre found it!"
While your breast has thrill'd with joy;
But, if you were disappointed,
"Don't neglect your CARRIER BOX!"

THE REPOSITORY.

HORRORS OF WAR.

Some of the horrors of this scourge of nations are glaringly depicted in the following pathetic story copied from the London Literary Gazette, which the editor asserts is founded on facts which actually occurred, and that the orphan referred to is still alive. What Christian can read it, and not pour forth the desires of his inmost soul to God that he would restrain the madness of the nations, and cause them to "learn war no more?" What Christian can read it, and not do all in his power to disseminate the blessings of that pure gospel, which breathes peace on earth, and good will to men?

Christian Mirror.

"Bill Neville was our messmate and he used to tell us as little of his history. And so, sir, he was brought up in a country village, and loved his wife when only a little girl; and he went to sea thinking to make a fortune for her sake. Well, he got to be master of a merchantman and then they were married. Who can describe the pleasure of that moment when their hands were spliced at the altar, and he hailed her as his own! 'O!' said Mary, 'should you never return, what shall I do? where shall I pass; where end my wretched days?' His heart was too full to speak; one hand clasped in hers, the other pointed to the broad expanse, where the noon-day sun was shining in meridian splendour. It had a double meaning—Mary felt it: 'There is a God, trust to him!' or, 'if not on earth, we meet in heaven!' Well, sir, eighteen months rolled away, Jaring which, in due time, Mary brought into the world a dear pledge of affection—a lovely boy. But oh! the agony of a mother, as every day, dragged on without intelligence from William! when she looked at the sweet babe—was it indeed fatherless and she a widow? You'll excuse my stopping, sir, but indeed, I can't help it—I've shed tears over it many a time.

"Well, sir, eighteen months were turned, when one morning Mary arose to pour out her heart before her Maker, and weep over her sleeping child. The sun had just risen above the hills, when a noise in the little garden which fronted the cottage alarmed her. She opened the casement and put aside the woodbine—beheld, delightful; but agonizing sight—her dear, her long mourned William, handcuffed between two soldiers, while others with their side arms drawn, seemed fearful of losing their prey! His face was pale, and his emaciated body worn down with fatigue and sickness, his spirit seemed ready to quit its frail mansion, and was only kept to earth by union with his wife. Mary forgot all and clasped him in her arms; but the rattling of the irons pierced her soul. I do not mean to condemn the policy, sir; but 'tis a cruel practice that of pressing. Ah! I remember it—though I always served my king, God bless him! Yet I've witnessed many an aching heart, and heard many a groan of agony. But to proceed; William was pressed; Mary hastened into the cottage, and wrapping the sleeping babe in its blanket, she prepared to accompany him. Can you picture to yourself the first glance which the wretched parent cast upon the child? O, it was a sweet parting that wrung the soul! I shall pass by their meeting, their dear delight, their bitter anguish. If you can feel, it is already engraven on your heart. Suffice it to say, William had been shipwrecked on the African coast, and though he had lost the whole of his property, heaven had spared his life, and his the only one. Sickness came on him, and but for the humanity of a poor untutored Negro, he might have breathed his last. She was black—she was a negro; but God searches the heart. He had procured with much difficulty a passage home. The ship arrived; he set out and walked many a weary mile, led on by love, and cheered by hope, till the roof of his cottage appeared in view. Here he sunk upon his knees, and poured forth his heart in trembling anxiety, and fervent petition. A sailor can pray, sir, and it matters not, so it be right, whether it is in a matted pew, a church, or swinging like a cat at the mast-head. He arose and with haster step reached the wicket, when—but I dare not repeat the story—I've told you already that he was pressed. Well, he was drafted on board of us, and his dear Mary permitted to be with him. The evening before the action she was sitting on the carriage of the bow gun, with her baby cradled in her arms, and William by her side—they were viewing with admiration and delight the beautiful scenery, displayed by the sinking clouds in a thousand fantastic shapes, tinged with liquid gold streaming from the setting sun—and caressing their little innocent, while all the parent kindled in their hearts. But hark! a hoarse voice is heard from the mast-head; all is hushed. 'Hallo!' said the Captain. 'A sail on the leeward bow, sir.' 'What does she look like?' 'I can but just see her, sir, but she looks large.' 'Mr. Branks,' said the Captain, 'take your glass aloft and see if you can make out what she is. Call the boatswain; turn the hands up; make sail.' In an instant all was bustle; the topmen were in their station, and every man employed, and in a few minutes every stitch of canvass was stretched upon the yards and booms. The officer who was sent aloft reported it to be a ship of the line, which looked like a foreigner. Every heart was now

chate, but Mary's; it might be an enemy; O, that thought was dreadful! And as William conducted her below, the tears chased each other down her pale face, and the heavy sigh burst from her gentle bosom. William mildly reproved her, and again pointing to heaven, flew to his post. The stranger had hauled to the wind, fired a gun, and hoisted French colours. Up went ours with three cheers resounding through the ship, and broadside upon broadside shook her groaning timbers. Where was Mary? William was first in every danger. Three times we boarded the foe, but were repulsed. Dreadful grew the scene of blood and horror through the darkening shades of coming night. No one bore tidings of the fight to Mary, save the poor sailors whose shattered limbs came to suffer amputation, or the wounded wretch to be dressed, at which she assisted with fortitude. Two hours had passed in this awful suspense and heart-rending anxiety, when a deep groan and piercing shriek from the lower deck convulsed her frame. She knew the voice, and snatching the infant in her arms, rushed to the spot. Soon she found the object of her search. His manly form mangled and shattered; that face once ruddy with the glow of health, now pale and convulsed; the warm blood streaming from his side and breast; he saw her too. 'Mary!' said he, and raising his feeble hand, pointing to heaven, it fell, and William was no more! Sinking on the lifeless body of her husband, Mary fainted, with the dear babe in her arms! when, O, mysterious Providence, at that very moment, when senseless and inanimate, a ball entered through the vessel's side; it pierced her bosom! Need I tell the rest? they were pleasant and lovely in their lives, and in their death they were not divided."

RELIEF FOR CRAMP IN THE STOMACH.

I have seen the most violent cases of Cramp in the stomach immediately relieved by drinking freely of warm sweetened water, when opium or its various preparations, nor any thing else would give relief to the patient. Believing that this hint may probably be the means of relief to some one or more, afflicted with the above awful complaint, I think it my duty to make this communication.—*Norwich Courier.*

TO PRESERVE THE TEETH.

It is said that washing the mouth every morning with common salt water will preserve the teeth and gums, sweeten the breath, and answer every purpose of the more costly dentifrices, which genteel people are in the habit of using.

Varities.

Capital offences are not often committed in Sweden. Many of the towns in which there are provincial courts of justice are without an executioner. In one of these a criminal was sentenced to be hanged, which occasioned great embarrassment. It was found necessary to engage a hangman who lived at a considerable distance, who would require the expenses of his long journey to be paid, as well as the customary reward of two crowns. A young tradesman, just admitted into the city council, (according to the practice upon these occasions) delivered his sentiments first upon this business, and hoped his brethren would approve of his proposal: "Gentlemen," said he, "I think we had better give the malefactor the two crowns, and let him go and get hanged where he pleases."

Several gentlemen who were strangers to each other happened to be assembled together at a public house on the Mississippi river. In the company was one man, whose dress and deportment gave abundant proof that he was of higher rank in society than the remainder of the assembly; and he appeared to be perfectly aware of his superiority; for while the others were engaged in cheerful and agreeable conversation, he disdainfully refused to take any part in it. During their stay, an old Choctaw Indian, who was about "three sheets in the wind," (as the saying is,) came to the tavern. He had no sooner discovered the above-named gentleman, than he saluted him with a low obeisance; bought the best liquor the house afforded for him; and appeared highly pleased with his company. "Why are you so partial to that man?" said one of the party. "He is my brother," replied the Indian. "Your brother! how can that be?" said the other; "because," rejoined the savage, "my wife had her first child by him."

A party of gentlemen was relating the most surprising adventures of their lives, when an old son of Neptune, who had not seen the salt ocean for many years, told them he was at sea in a violent storm which became so severe that they shipped a sea which washed the compass overboard. "How did you navigate your ship the remainder of the voyage?" observed a sea-beaten tar, who happened to be of the party. "I will tell you in a few words," said the other. "I brought my chest on the quarter deck; took the carpenter's compasses, and on the lid struck a circle, on which I marked the points of the compass, and told them to steer by that—they obeyed, and it brought us out true to a hair's breadth."

A person, being present when several others were conversing on agriculture, observed that he had the last season raised eight bushels of beautiful White Beans; that he winnowed them, and put them into a barrel. "How could you stow eight bushels into so small a cask?" said one of the by-standers. The following, after a moment's embarrassment, replied in the following words: "Pray, can't you understand any thing?—they were the smallest beans that ever my eyes beheld!"

An Irishman being about to sell a horse that had lost one eye; on being told this defect he contended he was the better for that, and he could prove it; on this they laid a wager; when Pat proved the propriety of his position by stating if he had not one he would have none.

Odd Downies. About the year 1770 there was living in London, a tradesman, who had disposed of eleven daughters in marriage, with each of which he gave their weight in half pence, as a fortune.—The young ladies must have been very bulky, for the lightest of them weighed fifty pounds, two shillings and eight pence.

INSURANCE.

THE subscriber having been appointed Agent of

NEW-ENGLAND FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

incorporated for the express purpose of insuring against losses or damage by fire, with a Capital of five hundred thousand dollars, is now ready to receive proposals for insurance, at a very low rate of premium—so that people may have perfect security from that kind of loss which the greatest care and attention, cannot always prevent, and which frequently reduces, at once, affluent and independent families to poverty and distress.

Payment for all losses will be made within thirty days after the loss shall be ascertained and proved without any deduction whatever.

ASA BARTON.

Paris, Jan. 16, 1826.

A MILL PRIVILEGE.

TO BE SOLD at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday the 13th day of February next, at two of the clock, P. M., (if not previously sold at private sale,) the well known MILL and MILL PRIVILEGE, belonging to the subscriber, and situated in Buckfield Village, constituting one of the best Water Privileges for a Grist Mill and for other Machinery, that can be found in the County.

Terms liberal—and to be made known at the time of sale.

Buckfield, Jan. 3, 1826.

The Publishers of the Eastern Argus are requested to insert the above advertisement. D. R.

5w 40

AT AUCTION.

WILL BE SOLD, on Monday the 30th of January inst. at one o'clock, P. M. at the first Congregational Meeting-House in Paris, the residue of unsold PEWS in said House, which are numbered and situated as follows, viz:

Nos. 15, 23, and 35, on the lower floor; and No. 2, in the Gallery.

Credit, with good security, will be given, if desired. Per Order of the Committee.

Paris, Jan. 8, 1826.

5w 40

J. HASKELL,

Middle-street, (two doors from Exchange-street.) PORTLAND,

HAS just received a Large Stock of GOODS in his line—AMONG THEM ARE—

Colored and Natural Fur and Hair Seal CAPS.

NUTRIA & CLOTH CAPS.

Ladies' Beaver Bonnets.

White, Black, Drab and Fancy OSTRICH FEATHERS.

OSTRICH AND FUR TRIMMING.

SEAL COLLARS.

Seal Gloves and Moccasins.

SUPERFINE, FINE AND LOW PRICED HATS.

Also—A few Bales BUFFALO ROBES.

The above are of superior quality and are offered VERY LOW.

Nov. 22.—2m 74

HOUSE & LAND

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale the Stand which he now occupies—consisting of a good two-story DWELLING-HOUSE, well finished, and in good repair—containing four Rooms on the floor, four Chambers, and a good Cellar. A Wood-house, Barn, and a two-story STORE, all finished. A good rain-water Cistern, and a Well of water under cover. Three fourths of an acre of LAND, including a Garden, &c.

Also, the West part of Lot numbered 15, in the 6th Range of lots in Paris, containing fifty-four acres, well watered in, and is excellent grass and tillage land.

Also, seven small Lots of LAND—containing from ten to twenty-one acres each—a part of which is as good and well wooded as any in town, the other, is good pasture and tillage land, and is well fenced on the road. Said Land is a part of Lot numbered 11, in the Fourth Range of Lots in Paris.

Also, one and a fourth acre of LAND, situated about three fourths of a mile from the Court-House in Paris, on which is an excellent stream of water, with a good fall, which, with a very little expense, might be converted into one of the best situations for a tanner, in the County.

The above property will be sold either together or separately, as will best suit the purchaser, and on terms which cannot fail to please. For further information, please call on the subscriber.

A plan of the above property may be seen by calling on ASA BARTON, Esq., at the Oxford Bookstore.

RUSSELL HUBBARD.

Dec. 20.

CAUTION.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a Note of hand, signed by the subscriber, dated October 18th, 1825, for the sum of \$75 05—payable to DAVID DUNN—as we have received no valuable consideration for the same.

JACOB WHITMAN, Jr.

JACOB WHITMAN.

Woodstock, Jan. 4.

NOTICE.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, on or about the 25th ult. seven SHEEP, Branded on their heads and shoulders, with red Paint. The owner is requested to pay charges and take them away.

Paris, Jan. 3.

NEW SONG BOOK.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, THE MUSICAL MAN'S COMPANION, or a New Collection of Love, Masonic, Sea, and other Songs.

THE OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY ASA BARTON,

No paper discontinued, until all arrear g's are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted, and on the usual terms.

* All letters, addressed to the publisher, must be Post Paid.